

## ARMY SONGS.

## ANIZE, RENEW, RESTORE.

By Colonel Unsworth.

(This Song was one of those used in the International Congress.)

Tune.—Euphony.

Oh, God, our Father and our Guide,

In humble love our hearts we raise,

By boundless mercies still abide,

Gladly we lift the voice of praise

For all the triumphs Thou hast given.

To us on earth and ours in Heaven.

people by Thy power made strong,

Raised by Thy Word, kept by Thy grace.

Our hearts full tuned to Heaven's glad song,

Joined in pure love for every race,

To declare the joyful sound,

And to proclaim a Saviour found.

Draw us to Thee, Thou Father—God,

In fervent prayer we make our plea.

Our subject souls would kiss Thy rod,

And trust Thee where we cannot see.

But let Thy will in us be wrought,

Claim now the souls Thy Blood has bought.

Baptize, renew, restore us, Lord,

Send down Thy fire, burn up our dross.

Draw us to us Thy Living Word,

Reveal the passion of Thy Cross.

Renew on us new power to feel—

The needs of those whom Thou wouldst heal.

Oh, send us from Thy altar now,

Inflamed with passion for the lost;

Obed heart to heart in solemn vow,

We will not wait to count the cost.

Our sinners shall our Saviour know,

As we Thy Full Salvation show.

## SINNER, LISTEN!

By Mrs. Edna White, Charlotte-

town, P.E.I.

Tune.—Silver threads.

Sinner, listen to my story

Of the Man of Galilee,

How He wooed and won me to Him,

I will tell it now to thee:

Was speeding, swiftly speeding,

Down to endless misery,

And His sweet voice spoke so gently,

"Listen! child, I died for thee."

## Chorus.

Hallelujah! that I hearkened

To the Man of Galilee;

He did save my soul so sweetly,

Praise Him now for liberty!

Then I started on my journey,

Asking Christ to pilot me;

For that grace that He has pro-

vided

To supply my every need.

He did pour His blessings on me,

More than human tongue can tell,

Now I live to give Him glory,

Glory through eternity.

Sinner, do you love this Saviour?

Do you long to do His will?

If not! Thank God He is mighty

To give you victory.

Oh, be wise, and seek His favour;

Seek the Man of Galilee;

He will cleanse and make you holy,

A living monument of grace.

## ARE YOU READY?

(By Chas. W. McGee.)

Tune.—Just before the battle, or

Silver Threads.

Often God has with you pleaded,

From your sinful life to part;

But His voice you have not heeded,

And yet harder grows your heart,

Nearer hell or nearer Heaven!

As the moments quickly fly,

Have you had your sins forgiven?

Say! Are you prepared to die?

## Chorus.

Are you ready? Still He calls you,

Will you heed His loving voice?

While He's waiting, cry for mercy;

Make the Saviour, now, your choice.

Christ has died that He might save you,

Let His love your heart now win;

See, He waits just now to free you,

From the bondage of your sin.

What's your answer, hell or Heaven?

Heaven's joys or hell's despair?

Often God has with you striven,

Do not trifle, oh, beware.

## A PRICELESS GIFT.

Tune.—Forever with the Lord, 68;

Song Book 430.

From every stain made clean, from

every sin set free;

O blessed Lord, this is the gift: that

Thou hast promised me,

And pressing through the past of

failure, fault, and fear,

Before Thy cross my soul I cast,

and dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide, my sin,

because of fear

What men may think: I hat my

pride and as I am appear—

Just as I am, O Lord, not what I'm

thought to be;

Just as am, a struggling soul for life

and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand, my

heart, I seem to see.

Has failed to take from Thy own

hand the gifts it offers me,

O Lord, Thy plenteous grace, Thy

wisdom and Thy power,

I here proclaim before Thy face,

can keep me every hour.

## WE ARE Looking for You

## READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in

any part of the globe, befriend, and, as

far as possible, assist wronged women

and children, or anyone in difficulty.

Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St.,

Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every

case, where possible, to help defray ex-

penses. In case of reproduction of Photo-

graph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Card.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are re-

quested to assist us by looking regularly

through the Missing Column, and to notify

Lieut.-Col. REES if able to give information con-

cerning any case, always stating name and

number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

1901. FRED CHARLES HOSKING. Age 20,

born in Toronto, Canada, last seen in

Toronto about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in Toronto, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1902. EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 22,

5 ft. 10 in. tall, brown hair, dark eyes,

dark brown eyes, single, good; last

seen tattooed on finger of left hand, also

tattooed on finger of right hand, also

tattooed on finger of left hand, also

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1902. LEWIS BINGHAM. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1903. WILLIAM CHAPMAN. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1904. WALTER LOVE. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1905. WILLIAM WILLIAMS. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1906. EDMONTON GRIFFIN. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1907. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1908. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1909. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1910. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1911. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1912. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1913. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1914. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1915. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

1916. EDWARD JONES. Age 20, born in

London, England, last seen in London,

England, about two years ago; honest

and reliable; last seen in London, where

he left with a suitcase to hear from him.

## THE WAR CRY

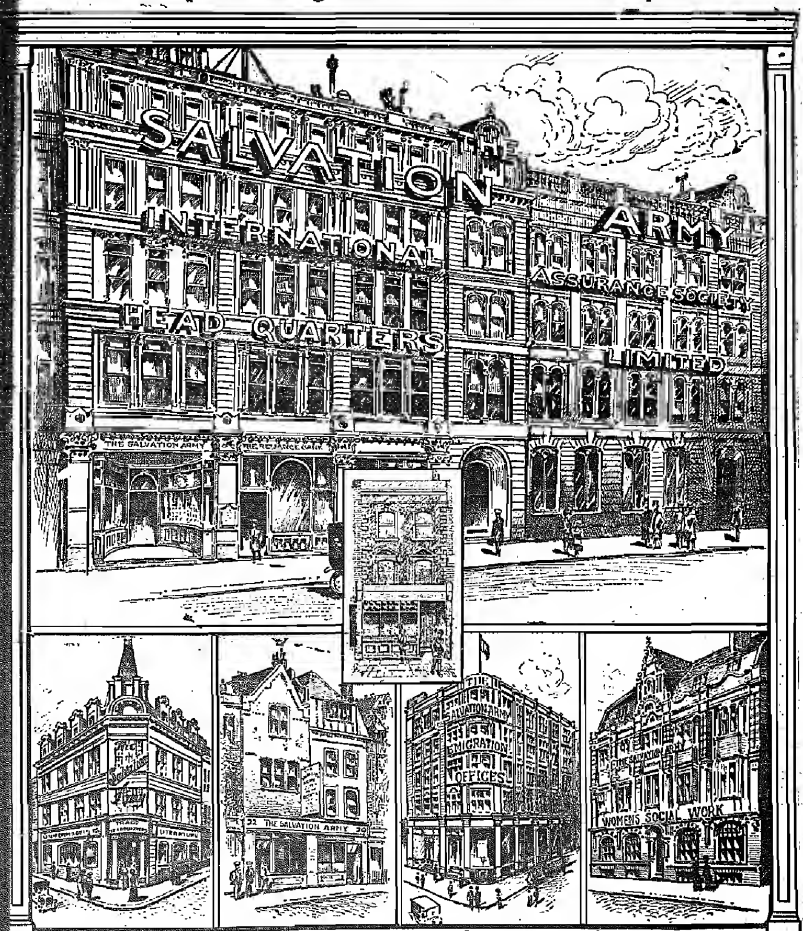
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA &amp; NEWFOUNDLAND

Territorial Headquarters: 201 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto

No. 45. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 15, 1914. Price Five Cents.

## The Principal Buildings of the International Headquarters



Headquarters of the Trade.

Men's Social Work.

Emigration Offices.

Women's Social Work.

The smaller building shown in the inset was the first official Headquarters of The Salvation Army. Originally it was the notorious "East-ern Star" saloon, and was secured by the late General in 1868. Few aspects of The Salvation Army give a clearer idea of the phenomenal development of the Movement than the growth of the Central Headquar-ters. An article of striking historical interest will be found on Page 3.

## An Open Door to Usefulness in the Service of Humanity.

Army has no of concentrated young women in work as Reserve Officers among the poor and unfortunate. Will you assist in following the Master in giving service to others? The next Training Session opens on September 17th. It is an application even now.







The new bridge is to occupy the position shown above. It crosses from Banks' new thoroughfare Surrey shore across Queen Victoria Street to a new thoroughfare which will touch the east end of St. Paul's Cathedral.

## In the "King's Navies"

BEING THE INTERESTING LIFE STORY OF A COMRADE WHO WAS FORMERLY A NAVAL WRITER.

**B**OTH John Thomas Wimble, the present drummer of the Hamilton I.E. (O.C.) Corps, has travelled many miles in the stout ships of the "King's Navies," and in the course of his career has had many interesting experiences which are well worth the telling. He can claim to be a real Londoner by birth, for he was born within the sound of the famous Bow Bells. That was in the year 1888. Seven years later he had the misfortune to lose his father, and he was then sent to the Emmanuel Hospital School at Westminster, where he remained till the age of fifteen.

He then obtained a position as clerk in a wholesale city warehouse, but such a life not suiting the high-spirited lad, he shortly after joined the Royal Navy. He was rated as a boy's second class, and his pay amounted to the handsome sum of twelve cents a day, out of which he was expected to keep up his kit of clothes.

## Joins Royal Navy.

His first ship was H.M.S. "Fishguard," stationed at Greenwich, but after a brief stay of only two days he was sent to Portsmouth to join the training ship "St. Vincent." Here he learned the usual things that sailors had to know in those days, such as knotting and splicing, sail drill, boat drill, gunnery, rifle drill, etc. He also had to attend school each day, and proving himself extra smart at arithmetic, he was soon appointed pupil teacher. This meant that he was promoted to a superior mess and allowed to wear a reefed suit, with a white shirt and a black tie, instead of an ordinary blue-jacket uniform. Soon after he was sent to the Naval School at Greenwich, where he taught the lads and studied hard himself, with the idea of becoming a Naval Schoolmaster.

Two years passed by, and his ambition changed. He thought that he would like to be a Writer. The Captain of the ship readily granted him permission to change his rating, and in due time he was transferred to H.M.S. "Alexandra," at Chatham as a Naval Writer. This ship was then fitting out as the flagship of Admiral Sir G. T. Phipps-Horby, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Squadron, and after taking in supplies and ammunition at Sheerness, Portsmouth, and Plymouth, it set sail for the Mediterranean.

Whilst crossing the Bay of Biscay a "green sea" was shipped, and young Wimble, who was "green" to a seafaring life, thought that it was sure going to the bottom. But the good ship soon righted itself, and in a few days Gibraltar was reached.

## Ashore at Gibraltar.

Young Wimble went ashore with some companions, and that night learned sufficient Spanish to be able to call for wine on his own account. The result was disastrous to him, however, for the insidious "vino blanco" stole his senses away, and after falling heavily on the stone pavements and hurting his head, he had to be carried aboard the ship by his messmates.

After coaling at "Gib" the "Alexandra" proceeded on her way to Malta, the headquarters of the Mediterranean Squadron. The Admiral now prepared to take the fleet for a six-month cruise around Italy, and the men were looking forward to having great times at Rome, Naples, and other places.

But the "best laid plans" of mice and men often go awry, and this

[It is interesting to note that the comrade whose life story is told on this page was among the first to volunteer to serve under the old flag once more in the present international crisis. He received wide notice in the newspapers, owing to the fact that Brother Wimble's name was coupled with that of a lad-volunteer, "Youth and Age Volunteer for the Front," in the newspaper notice.]

tish fleet was ordered to Besika Bay at the entrance to the Dardanelles. Russian troops were at this time advancing upon Constantinople, and Britain was determined to check this movement. So the fleet lay at anchor near the Dardanelles, expecting every day to start hostilities. But the days slipped into weeks and the weeks into months, and still the ships waited.

During this period the Admiral gave the men leave to go ashore every day from 1 p.m. till 6 p.m. for exercise. The Greek merchants of that district were not slow to take advantage of this, and soon a number of liquor cafes were doing a thriving business. They followed this up by opening a music hall and a gambling saloon; anything to tempt poor Jack to part with his money. And the gallant tars fell for it, many of them returning to their ships minus their hard-earned pay.

One day they were all ashore enjoying themselves in their usual manner, when the report of a 25-ton gun startled them. The Blue Peter was also run up, signifying that all hands were to return at once.

## British Fleet Clears for Action.

All hurried on board their respective ships, where they received the order, "Clear for action." Excellent the sailors set to work, and kept at it all night, till the thirty warships comprising the fleet were made as effective as possible as fighting units. Then, led by the flagships, they steamed up the Dardanelles in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. Suddenly the forts on shore were watched. If a single shot were fired, every gun in the fleet would be replied, and the destruction and carnage would be dreadful. Happily, however, the forts remained silent, and the fleet steamed to Gallipoli. Leaving half of the ships at this place, the Admiral proceeded with the remainder to Constantinople, where he was very warmly received by the Sultan of Turkey, who sent coal and water for the fleet. The sailors had to work all night getting these supplies aboard. The British fleet then retired to the town of Ismid, in Asia Minor. It was here that young Wimble had his first experience of an earthquake.

One Sunday evening, as he was walking on the foredeck with the schoolmaster, the ship quivered, the cables rattled, and loud noises were heard. At first it was thought that the ship had been torpedoed by the Russians, and the sailors came running on deck in a panic. Confronted with the Commander, who was the first to regain his self-possession, and he ordered the bugler to sound the "Retreat." When the panic had subsided, he shouted out, "It's only an earthquake, men." For which information all were profoundly thankful. If the ships had heaved, however, the town had not been in the morning it was seen that many houses had been completely destroyed. It was later learned that two whole villages had been swallowed up, and much loss of life occurred.

On the expiration of his leave he was ordered to return to the ship. There would be no war after all. So the British Fleet was ordered to return to Malta, which it did, after demonstrating off Constantinople, and firing a parting salute of one hundred and one guns, which smiled many windows in that ancient capital.

During the voyage Wimble had another experience which put years upon him, as sailors say. He was looking through his clothes chest in company with his friend, the schoolmaster, when a sudden shock came. They were in a water-tight compartment known as the starboard-after boiler flat, and before they could escape, the water-tight doors were suddenly closed by two marines.

## Like Rats in a Trap.

They gazed into each other's faces in alarm. Here they were imprisoned like rats in a trap, and did not know what had happened to the ship. Searching about for a means of exit, they spied a small hole in the deck above, used for shot elevation. The schoolmaster, being a small man, was able to squeeze through, but poor Wimble could only get his head through.

Here he stuck for some time, imagining all sorts of dreadful things. At last, to his great relief, the watertight doors swung open, and he got on to the upper deck as speedily as possible. Here he found that the ship had been in collision with H. M. S. Achilles. Not much damage had been done, however, and the ship was able to proceed to Malta.

Here he learned that, being now twenty-one years of age, he was entitled to some money left by his father. The new sensation of having lots of money to spend made him reckless, and for the next six months he squandered his joy and his savings in drink and amusement, thinking that he had plenty more to fall back on. Orders then came to "pay off," and the crew all went home to Portsmouth on H.M.S. "Iconstant." The first act of young Wimble, on landing on English soil, once again, was to send a telegram home. "Please send me money." The money arrived, and he obtained two months' leave of absence to go to London.

Very proud and important he felt as he stepped up to the cashier in a London bank and presented his first cheque for payment.

"How will you have it?" asked the clerk. With the thrill that comes once in a lifetime, Wimble grandly replied: "Oh, give me ten ten-pound notes, and the rest in gold and silver."

## "Serene" London.

With his newly-acquired wealth, he began to see the sights of London in great style. He drank and sang in the music halls, he played cards and billiards, dressed in fashionable clothes, and enjoyed a hard time every time he wanted to go any distance. One would have thought there was no limit to his resources.

On the expiration of his leave he was ordered to return to the ship. There would be no war after all. So the British Fleet was ordered to return to Malta, which it did, after demonstrating off Constantinople, and firing a parting salute of one hundred and one guns, which smiled many windows in that ancient capital.

that his supply of money was fast being exhausted, he decided to supplement his pay by manipulation of the stock market. This went on for some time, then he began to feel the need to change his ways. He decided to take that many do, and he changed his surroundings, and he was necessary instead of a heart.

A surveying sloop, the "Hospice," was lying in at this time, and he was engaged to get transferred to it. Thus found himself in a new corner of the earth, and the crew did with him. There was trouble on the ship, and Wimble knew it. On the very day of the ship's arrival, he was on the upper deck when he saw a lightning flash, and he was thing overboard, followed towards by some dull but soon discovered that it was Arabs firing at the ship.

No time was lost in retreating, and soon the heavy artillery and rattle of machine guns began to enliven the sphere. The enemy, though superior in numbers, was on off, but next night they returned, and continued their tactics they kept up for one day, under the direction of one of the Mahdi's most clever chiefs, who was finally killed by the British.

The "Myrmidon" was ordered to Australia and to surveying duty, but Wimble got the "Hospice" on reaching was taken seriously ill, and he ordered him back to London. After spending some time in the hospital, he was finally sent home from the service.

## Ordered to Chile.

He went to London and to find work as a clerk, but, fortunately, a doctor advised him to find manual labour, so he got a job in the docks. After eighteen months of this sort of work, however, he thought he would try to get into the navy. By bribing a certain ally, and managing to get into his post without too close an examination, he was accepted into the navy. He was ordered to proceed to South America, and to take H.M.S. "Humboldt" to Rio de Janeiro. Here he boarded another ship, going to Combuco, and later joined the storeship "Sultan." Class Writer came to him, and he also received a Silver Medal and a Bronze Star for the part played in the operations.

Meanwhile the Admiralty covered the deception that was practised, and proceeded to give him a little more of the same. One Sunday morning the senior for Wimble, and told him to see the doctor at once. "You must go to bed," said the doctor. "You must go to bed," said the doctor. "You must go to bed," said the doctor.

Wimble was not aware that he was anything the matter with him, but it was no use protesting. He had to go. On the morning of the 1st of August, he was back to England on H.M.S. "Sultan." The journey was a long one, and he was examined by a doctor. "What is the matter with you?" he asked. "Nothing," replied Wimble.

Our readers may know, The General signalled his elevation to the supreme command of The Army by inaugurating a Missionary Effort which was a tribute to his zeal for the Kingdom and to The

## New Features, New Series, and a New Serial

## A WORD OR TWO WITH OUR READERS

**T**HE WAR CRY dated August 25th will contain changes and innovations which, we hope, may increase its interest and usefulness.

The success of the changes will depend very largely upon the hearty and intelligent co-operation of our comrades and readers, but as that is assured, we have no doubts as to the result.

## Army Activities Pictorially Presented

**O**NE innovation will be a weekly pictorial presentation, on the last page, of some phase of The Army's work in this or other lands. That is to say, while the front page will be embellished with a striking original drawing, the last will be devoted to an interesting photographic story of Army endeavour. Among the sets planned for this series are: "City Children at Clarksons Farm," being Fresh Air Camp views of real human interest; the arrival of the new Cadets, with Training College scenes; the Vancouver Hostel for service girls and some of the inmates; the Army's Educational College at St. John's, Newfoundland, and pictures of school life in Britain's oldest Colony. We are also arranging to portray the Band, Songster Brigade, Locals, "War Cry" Boomers, and Officers of a number of Corps.

In addition to Canadian matters, we shall also print, from time to time, remarkable pictorial series from heathen lands. It will readily be seen that this arrangement admits of a wide range of matters which can be effectively treated. We think this plan of pictures on both covers will also commend itself to "The War Cry" Boomers, who will thus have greater facilities for showing the pictorial contents. Now, this feature is one in which Divisional Officers and Field Officers can render us great assistance: 1st, by sending us suggestions concerning suitable subjects to be photographed, and 2nd, by superintending the taking of the photographs.

We are planning the re-organization of "The War Cry's" Illustrations Department, and hope in the course of a short time to have an efficient artist and photographic staff. There is an increasing demand for news and information in pictorial form, and we shall do our best to meet it.

## Studies in Personalities

**T**HERE is nothing so interesting to man as man, and we shall, each week, publish a page devoted to personal paragraphs and photographs of interesting people. On this page we shall also print a series of studies in personalities, in which we shall show the characteristics and describe the personalities of some of the men and women who have, so to speak, got there. For instance, Commissioner Hay, of Australia, who has just been making a dash across the continent, became an Officer at eighteen years of age. He is now in charge of all The Army's work in Australia. How did he reach his present exalted position? We shall suggest the forces working within him in a vivid personal study which will be interesting to all and inspiring to the young. There is also The Army's newest Commissioner—our old friend, Commissioner Mapp.

This will be a democratic page. The only thing necessary to secure a niche in this "Temple of Fame" will be the simple fact of doing something for the glory of God and the good of The Army.

We are looking to our comrades all over the Empire to help us make this page the liveliest and most inspiring of all. Is there a Soldier in your Corps who has put in twenty-five years' service. If so, write and let us know, so that we may get into touch with him or her, and show The Army's appreciation of such fidelity. If a Soldier, Bandsman, or Local has distinguished himself or herself in any way, whatever, in the War, please inform us—we want our readers to know about it. Any Officer or Soldier giving us such information will do not only "The War Cry," but deserving comrades, rest service. If there is one you are acquainted with, whose devotion to The Army deserves a paragraph, don't let another night pass over your head without advising us. We will do the rest.

## The Great Missionary Endeavour

**A**S our readers may know, The General signalled his elevation to the supreme command of The Army by inaugurating a Missionary Effort which was a tribute to his zeal for the Kingdom and to The

Army's method of doing big things in a big way. A thousand Missionaries to the heathen in five years is The General's ambition. Some hundreds have already been sent. Now, we propose to show in a vigorous fashion The Army's work amongst the nations of the earth, and are setting apart a page for war news in countries outside of Canada, and arrangements are being made with every Territorial Headquarters in the world to send us weekly communications. So far as we can see, no "War Cry" in the world, in this respect, will be better or more promptly served than the Canadian "Cry."

In addition to current and foreign intelligence, we have in hand a number of special articles describing various aspects of The Army's work amongst the Zulus, the Javanes, Hindoos, and other races, which the Canadian people, with their broad outlook upon the world and their well-known Missionary enterprise, will read with avidity. Of course, "The Cry's" first duty as a newspaper will be to purvey Canadian news to Canadian readers—including Newfoundland. We shall not fail in this respect.

## A Series of Holiness Papers

**H**OLINESS unto the Lord is the great sheet anchor of The Army, and, to vary the figure, whatever changes may take place, we shall keep that flag flying at the masthead. We have under consideration several ways of bringing this great doctrine before our readers in an interesting and forceful manner, and in a very early issue, we shall begin a series of articles showing the lovable character of our Heavenly Father, and His regard for His creatures, as indicated by the figures of speech which the Psalmist and others employ when making reference to Almighty God.

How suggestive of Jehovah's benign nature, for instance, are the phrases, "The Lord is my Shepherd," "The Lord God is a sun and a shield," "The Lord is my rock, and my fortress my deliverer," so we have arranged for some of the most spiritual souls and cultivated minds amongst us to reveal the significance and spiritual inwardness of these striking figures of speech. Colonel Gastin, Lieut.-Colonel Rees, Brigadier Taylor, Mrs. Major Moore, and others will be amongst the first to write, and we are confident that these articles will bring comfort and spiritual enlightenment to many souls.

There are those amongst us who have been passing through deep waters of late; but God is love, and these articles will help us to realize it. Should any of our comrades have a Holiness address that has been specially used by God in enlightening and blessing His people, we should like to have it for "The War Cry." Please send it along.

## Great New Serial Story

**S**OME months ago we made an effort to discover what portions of "The War Cry" were chiefly read both by Salvationists and our state readers, and the results showed that the serial story had a major of votes, although spiritual matter ran close. We have great faith in the good work of a good story, and as the excellent serial of the Thial of Gileadons is drawing to a close, we have secured a story, which is entirely dissimilar to the "Three Gileadons," and is one of the most remarkable serials that have ever appeared in any Army periodical. As a human document, it has, perhaps, never been surpassed for interest in any publication whatever.

This story will be profusely illustrated, and a long instalment will appear in the issue of August 25th.

All parents of boys should see that their sons read this story. There are many other aids to the production of an interesting and profitable paper that we shall employ. For instance, our versatile versifiers will write gems of topical poetry. There will also be the best storehouse of the week called from The Army's Press, with weekly interviews on all sorts of topics on all sorts of people. In the issue we refer to we have arranged for John Egwin, of the Ramah Reserve, to tell an interviewer what he thought of the I.C.C. and so on.

But, dear comrades and friends, if we don't deliver the goods in full at the start, don't be too hard on us; we'll get them to you before we finish—for "The War Cry" Staff has not yet made good the terrible promise in its personnel. Pray for us and help us—but don't forget to "Cry" for us. We don't like it, but we know it is good for us. **THE E.**















## ARMY SONGS.

## ALWAYS WITH US.

Tune—Life's morn will soon be waning.  
Jesus never leaves His people,  
He attends the path, most lonely,  
Every want to Him is known;  
And in sickness or in sorrow,  
Still He listens to our cry,  
And His arm is ever round us,  
For He never says "Good-bye."

Earthly joys may all, all vanish,  
Earthly music cease to cheer,  
Earthly brightness all be clouded,  
Earthly glories disappear;  
Earthly friends may all forsake us,  
E'en a mother come not nigh;  
But dear Jesus' presence fails not,  
For He never says "Good-bye."

No, though we so often grieve Him,  
And forget His changeless love,  
Though we stray in wilful blindness,  
Still, He keeps a watch above,  
Then, when we're weary, He's crying,  
Then with pardon He draws nigh,  
And He draws us closely to Him,  
For He never says "Good-bye."

## AN INVITATION.

Tune—Turn to the Lord.  
Sinner, we are sent to bid you  
To the Gospel feast to-day;  
Will you slight the invitation?  
Will you, can you, yet delay?

## Chorus.

Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,  
Sound the praise of His dear name;  
Glory, honor, and salvation—  
Christ the Lord has come to reign.  
Come, oh, come, all things are ready,  
To the Saviour's throne fly;  
Leave the worthless world behind you;  
Seek for pardon, or you die.

What are all earth's dearest pleasures,  
Were they more than jingling can  
tell,  
What are all its boasted treasures  
To a soul when sunk in hell?

## THE CHRIST OF CALVARY.

Tune—Annie Laurie.  
Of all in earth or Heaven,  
The dearest name to me  
Is the matchless name of Jesus,  
The Christ of Calvary.

Chorus—Repeat last two lines.  
I cannot help but love Him,  
For His great love to me;  
It was He who paid my ransom,  
The Christ of Calvary.

I could not live without Him,  
His love is life to me;  
All my blood-bought life I give Him,  
The Christ of Calvary.

## THE RIGHT FIGHT.

Tune—We'll fight the fight.  
On every land throughout the world  
Where Satan holds his sway;  
Love's banner yet shall be unfurled,  
And might be turned to day.

Chorus.  
We'll fight for right with all our might,  
The battle's just begun;  
We mean to win, with Christ our King,  
And hear Him say, "Well done!"

Design and eager be the foe,  
Man, we have fierce and long;  
We'll forward go,  
Brave and strong.

## THE WAR CRY

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE  
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th.  
ARE YOU READY?

## SOLO.

Tune—Keep in touch with Jesus.  
Would you be a victor yet ever  
for,  
Conquer every trial in this world  
below,  
Overcome temptation that each day  
may meet—  
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will  
make you sweet.

## Chorus.

Keep in touch with Jesus, though  
your path be dim,  
Let no cloud or shadow sever you  
from Him;  
Joy or sorrow greet you, friend or  
foe you meet,  
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will  
make you sweet.

Many hearts are broken; oft an  
aching breast  
Waits the message spoken that will  
give it rest;  
You perhaps can bring them joy and  
peace complete,  
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will  
keep you sweet.

Would you be a blessing all along  
the way?  
Would you be possessing perfect  
love each day?  
Let the Holy Spirit overcome defeat,  
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will  
make you sweet.

## WINNIPEG'S WELCOME.

To Returned Congress Delegates—  
International Visitors Take Part.  
(By Wire.)  
Major McLean, Divisional Com-  
mander of the North-West Division,  
and other Congress Delegates from  
Winnipeg, and the West, were  
warmly welcomed at a great united  
rally in the Citadel Friday night last.

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ARE YOU READY?

## TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 6.)  
Montreal recently had the pleasure  
of a visit from Commissioners Hay  
and Richards, with Colonel Hors-  
kins and Major Colvin, also the new  
old Editor, Lieut.-Colonel J. Boyd.  
Commissioner Richards conducted at  
Montreal I.

Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, with  
their family, are having two weeks  
in the Thousand Islands, near Gan-  
anoque. Dr. Byers, of Montreal,  
having kindly put his cottage at their  
disposal for the purpose.

The Brigadier, with Major Jen-  
nings, spent a day with the divers  
off Father Point at the "Empress"  
works. Two bodies were recovered  
on that occasion. The divers are  
working hard, and are anxious to  
recover bodies. They showed great  
interest in The Army's loss.

Staff-Captain Walton, Chancellor  
for the Montreal Division, arrived  
home from the Congress last week.  
He found Mrs. Walton and the  
family well. The Staff-Captain re-  
opens Kempville on August 6th,  
with Captain Sauren and Lieutenant  
Gittings in charge.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is still in  
England, but will shortly return (D.  
V.) to take charge of Montreal I.  
Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, after  
a successful stay of nearly two years  
at Montreal I., have farewell and

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The Delegates were tendered a  
welcome home at a tea previous to  
a monster procession of all city Sal-  
vationists through the principal  
streets, headed by the Citadel Band.  
In spite of the intense heat, large  
crowds filled the Citadel. We praise  
God for the safe return of our Con-  
gress representatives.

The welcome demonstration was  
additionally interesting owing to the  
presence of Commissioner Richards  
and Major Colvin, of New Zealand.  
They each took part. The Commis-  
sioner delivered a stirring address,  
which held the attention of the  
crowd for upwards of an hour.

Other International visitors ar-  
rived on Saturday in the persons  
of Commissioner Hay, Colonel  
Horskins and Cain. The visitors  
expressed themselves as delighted  
with The Army Institutions and  
Winnipeg generally. How could it  
be otherwise?

Staff-Captain Peacock.

## IN THE "KING'S NAVY."

(Continued from Page 6.)  
But all the same he was kept in  
hospital for two months, and then  
discharged from the navy with a  
small pension.

Finding work in the East End of  
London, Wimble began to attend  
Salvation Army meetings, with the  
result that he became convicted of  
sin and sought God's pardon at the  
Penitentiary. He obtained com-  
plete deliverance from his besetting  
sin—drink.

Shortly afterwards he came to  
Canada, and war for some time  
Colour-Sergeant at Brantford, Ont.  
He is now a happy and hard-work-  
ing Soldier at Hamilton I., ever  
ready to tell of what God has done  
for him, and to do what he can for  
the extension of His Kingdom.

## ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE

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ARE YOU READY?

gone on rest for a few weeks.  
Adjutant Chibit is back at the  
French Corps hearty and well after  
her visit to France and the Congress.  
Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, late of  
Halifax, N.S., are now at their new  
appointment, Ottawa I.

Adjutant Rook is again at the  
front in Montreal IV, after his trip  
to the Congress. He looks hearty  
and well.

Ensign Sarah Malsey, who has  
undergone a serious operation at  
Ottawa, is fast recovering, and was  
able to proceed to her home this  
week, and will soon be ready for her  
appointment.

Some of the week's Field changes:  
Ensign Hoskins goes to Tweed, Cap-  
tain Lawson to Cornwall; Captain  
Trim to Montreal I. (pro tem);  
Captain Beckett to Brockville; Cap-  
tain Goodwin on furlough; Lieu-  
tenant Douglass to Gannanque;

Lieutenant Puts to supply at Port  
Hope; Lieutenant Kimmins to  
Quebec; Lieutenant Cornell to  
Montreal I.; Cadet Hargrave to  
Campbellford.

Major Morris, who has just re-  
turned from a visit to Windsor,  
Leamington, Wallaceburg, and Es-  
sex, says that in these Corps there is  
noticeable progress, and that it is a  
pleasure to go through the Division,  
with its fine halls and nice Quarters.  
The Major has several other build-  
ing schemes under consideration.

## THE WAR CRY

WE ARE  
Looking for You

## READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.  
We will search for missing persons  
as far as possible, assist in the recovery  
of children, or persons in distress.  
Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20  
Toronto, marked "Equity" on  
envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with  
case, where possible, to help cover  
expenses. In case of reproduction of  
graph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Col.)  
Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are  
requested to assist us by looking  
through the Missing Column, and  
Col. Rees if able to give information  
concerning any case, always stating name  
and number of same.

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

10131. FRED CHARLES HARRIS.  
Age 37; height 6 ft. 2 in.; brown hair;  
in Toronto nearly two years ago;  
lost track of on army; one child died  
in his left. Wife anxious to hear  
from him.

10131. EDMONTON GROUP.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
blue; eyes blue; occupation  
advertising in the Delta Press,  
Montreal. Formerly, Brockville,  
known address, Blind River, Ontario.

10132. WILLIAM ALVING.  
Age 49; tall; dark hair; brown eyes;  
fresh complexion; clean shaven;  
large prominent teeth; dimples in  
cheeks.

10134. MIL CHRISTIAN CHRISTENSEN.  
Age 38; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
brown; eyes brown; occupation  
Cognac, pr. Hagerberg, Denmark, 27th  
February, 1912; worked as a  
missing person has been in Canada  
for many years and is now in  
voted home was in 1909; his name  
then was Chr. Christensen, a  
vork komp, 2, Prince Rupert, B.C.

10131. THOMAS MC MULLEN.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
farm holder; missing thirty  
years.

10131. JOHN J. HENNING.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
brown; eyes brown; occupation  
may be a carpenter; missing  
when last heard of was in  
heeper, supposed to be in some  
part of the U.S.A. or Canada.  
Any news or information  
may be sent to him.

10131. MARGARET J. YORK.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
light blue gown; clean shaven;  
on Grand Trunk; reported killed  
at end of March, on C.P.R. train;  
wife and sister at Parry Sound  
and to hear from above.

10131. JOHN MIDDLETON.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
on a farm near Wharfedale, and  
ready to start at North York;  
lost track of on army; one child  
died in his left. Wife anxious to  
hear from him.

10131. JOHN N. RICHMOND.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
dark complexion; occupation  
monthly search; working for  
R.C. any news will be appreciated.

10131. FANS LAUREN.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
trade; lost. Any information  
will be appreciated.

10131. FRANK OGDEN.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
lost; married; wife in England;  
any continuing information after  
this information will be appreciated.

10131. NILES PETER NIELSEN.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
lost; married; wife in England;  
any continuing information after  
this information will be appreciated.

10131. JOHN RICHMOND.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
lost; married; wife in England;  
any continuing information after  
this information will be appreciated.

10131. ELIZABETH PERIN.  
Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair;  
complexion dark; color of hair  
dark; eyes brown; occupation  
lost; married; wife in England;  
any continuing information after  
this information will be appreciated.

## THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

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## A CALL TO ARMS.

Throughout the world men are rushing to arms, and the British Empire presents the inspiring spectacle of men and women sinking all political differences and acting in concert against a common foe. "Youth and old age volunteer for active service!" we are told. At this time youth must rush to The Salvation War and old age must rally forth in active service to lift up the standard of righteousness, to pray for peace, and to work against national strife. To arms, comrades, to arms, for God and His Kingdom!